

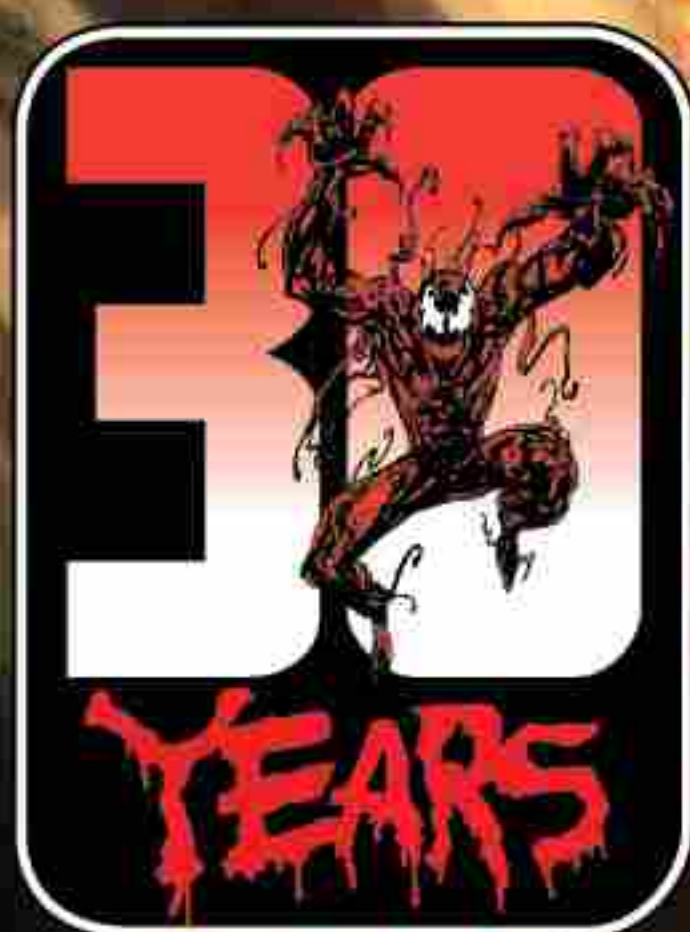
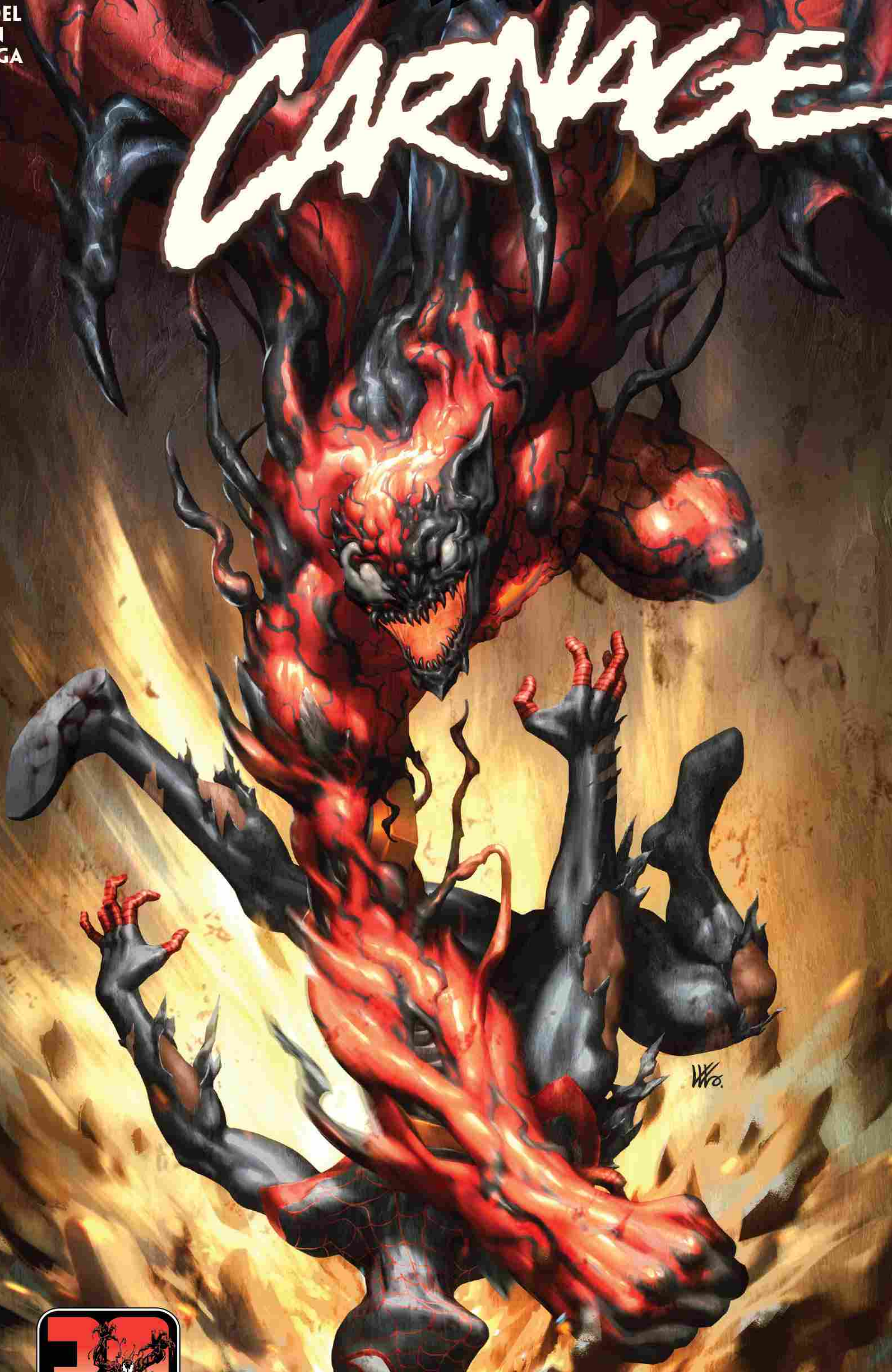
MARVEL

14

PAKNADEL
GALÁN
ARCINIEGA

CARNAGE REIGNS PART 5 OF 7

CARNAGE



Cletus Kasady, the longtime host of the Carnage symbiote, has found a new symbiotic organism to live with called **THE EXTREMBIOTE**.

Combining a cosmic symbiote dragon and Tony Stark's **EXTREMIS VIRUS**, the Extrembiote has given Cletus deadly new tech-based weaponry and abilities. In a bid for more power, he infiltrated Stark's digital network and used it to turn the city's inhabitants into his lethal puppets.

Caught in Cletus' crosshairs is Brooklyn's own Spider-Man, Miles Morales. After failing to stop Cletus once, Miles has teamed up with unlikely allies: **SCORPION**, **ELECTRO**, **TASKMASTER**, **HIGHTAIL** and the **RED GOBLIN**, who is secretly Normie Osborn bonded to a fledgling symbiote called **RASCAL**.

While fighting in the streets against Cletus' lieutenant, **KENNETH NEELY**, Normie discovered that his symbiote can absorb other symbiotes, which could help him free the mob from Cletus' thrall. But before Miles and Normie could act on this discovery, a pair of **STARK SENTINELS** crashed onto the scene!

CARNAGE

CARNAGE REIGNS

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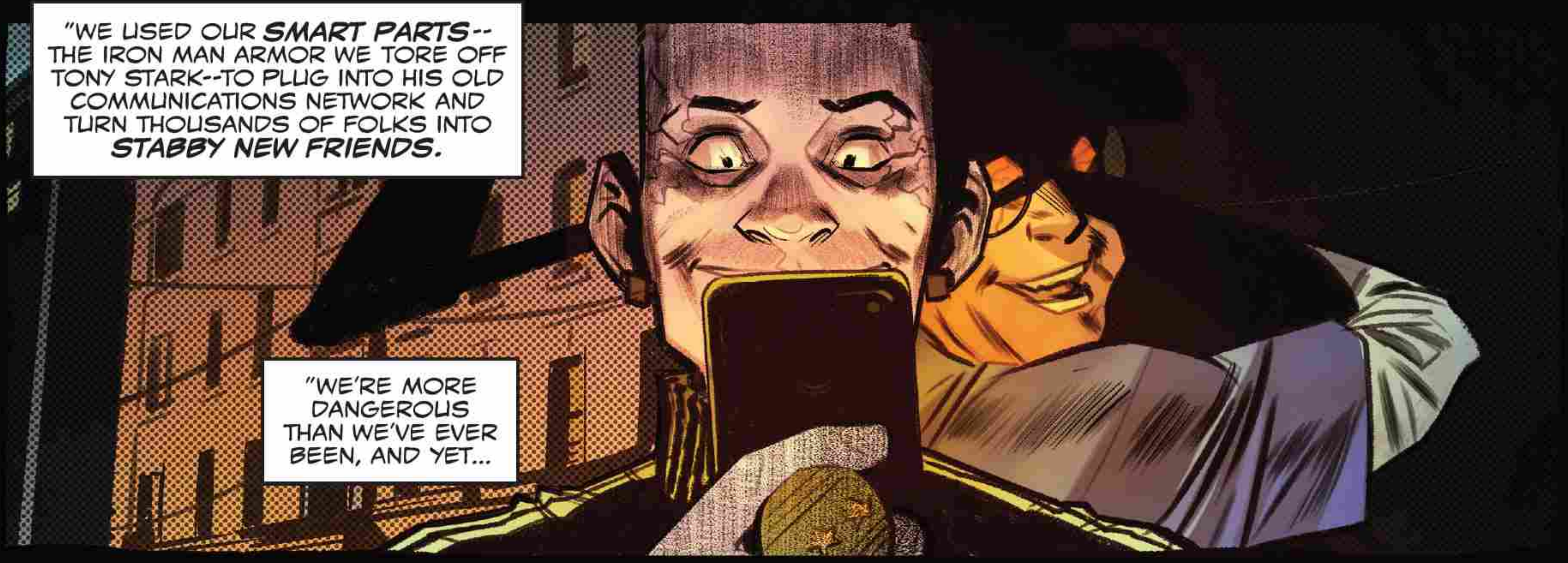


SO. LET'S
TAKE STOCK,
SHALL WE?



"OUR FORMER **SIGNIFICANT OTHER** IS SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN THE **MARGINS OF MYTH**, BECOMING THE GOD WE WERE **BOTH** MEANT TO BE.

"BUT WE GOT OUR **OWN THING** GOING, RIGHT? NO SENSE HANGING AROUND MOPING WHEN THERE ARE STILL **MINDS** AND **ARTERIES** TO BE OPENED.



"WE USED OUR **SMART PARTS**--THE IRON MAN ARMOR WE TORE OFF TONY STARK--TO PLUG INTO HIS OLD COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK AND TURN THOUSANDS OF FOLKS INTO **STABBY NEW FRIENDS**.

"WE'RE MORE DANGEROUS THAN WE'VE EVER BEEN, AND YET...



"...THE OSBORN KID--THE ONE WITH THE SYMBIOTE MADE OF WARMED-UP LEFTOVERS--HE CAN **ABSORB** SYMBIOTE MATTER SOMEHOW.

"HE'S OUT THERE WITH THE **MORALES KID**. THE ONE WHO **HURT** US."



AND NOW
WE'RE TALKIN'
TO OURSELVES
IN AN **EMPTY LAB**
BECAUSE WE DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
BE ALONE.

THIS IS WHAT
WE DO EVERY TIME
WE START TO FEEL
SMALL, AIN'T IT?
WE **MULTIPLY**.



WHETHER IT'S A
SYMBIOTE DRAGON,
A SUIT OF IRON MAN ARMOR
OR...OR A **TWENTY-DOLLAR**
HATCHET FROM HOME
DEPOT, WE USE OUR TOOLS
TO TURN EVERYTHING
INTO A **MIRROR**.

IT MAKES
US **PREDICTABLE**.
IT MAKES US
VULNERABLE.

PERHAPS
IT'S...PERHAPS
IT'S WHY WE
LOSE.

INTERESTING.
ARE YOU PROPOSING
A CHANGE IN
TACTICS?

NOT AT
ALL.

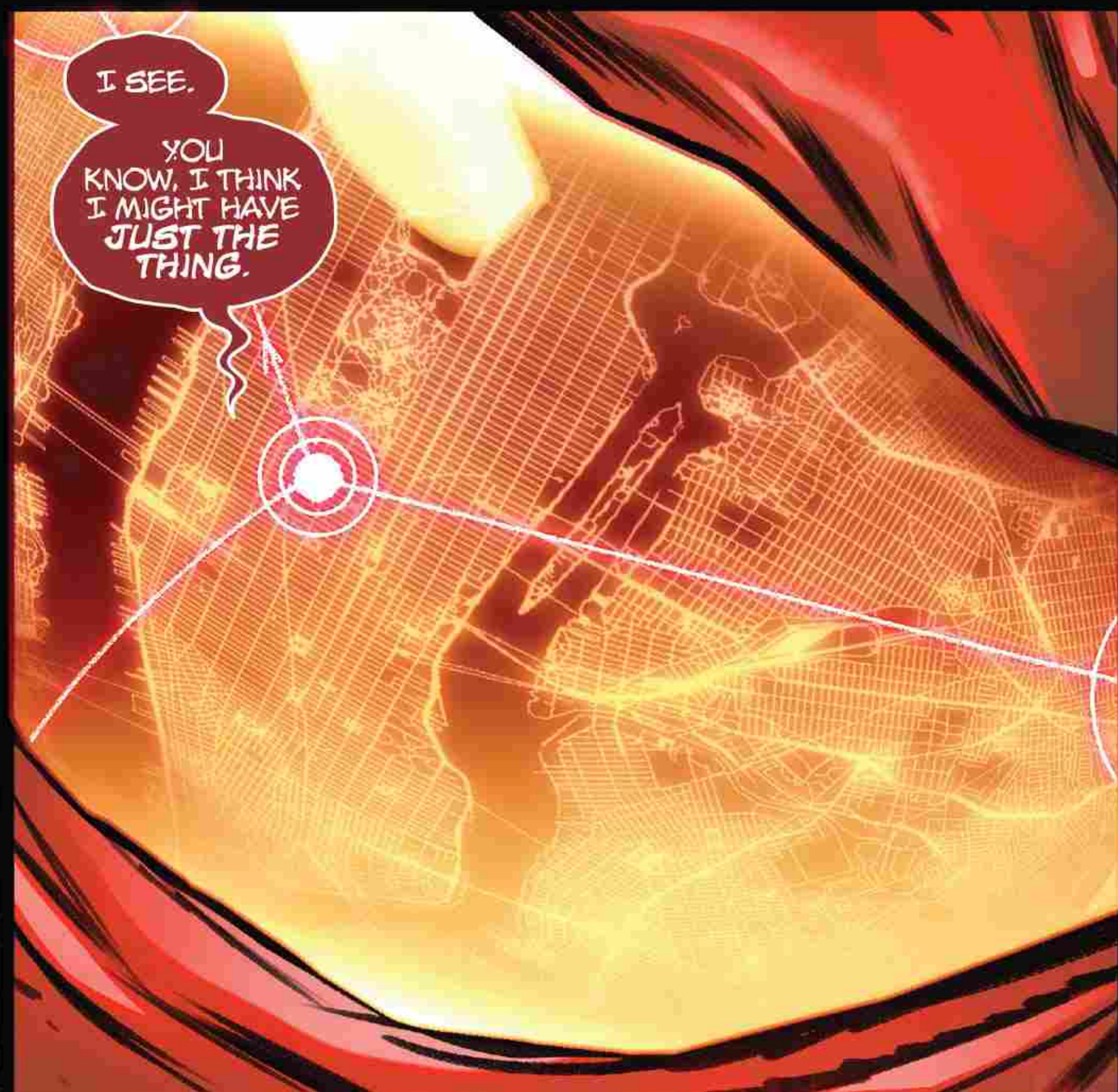


I WONDER
IF WE'VE BEEN
THINKING...

...TOO
SMALL.

WE'RE TRYING
TO REACH MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE, RIGHT?
WHY NOT
TRILLIONS?

ALL THESE
OLD IRON MAN
ARMORS. WE SHOULD
USE THEM TO
BUILD A BIGGER
MIRROR.



I SEE.

YOU
KNOW, I THINK
I MIGHT HAVE
JUST THE
THING.



OF COURSE
YOU DO, CLETUS.
YOU'RE ALL
YOU NEED.

YOU'RE ALL
YOU'VE EVER
NEEDED.



"IT'S YOUR
WORLD..."

POOMM

POOMM

POOMM

"...EVERYONE ELSE IS JUST DYIN' IN IT."

NNN! SHORT OF WEBBING UP HALF OF NEW YORK, I'M RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS HERE!

RRRRAAGGHH!!!

VRRR...

NNN! HEY, THEN YOU PROBABLY WON'T MIND IF I TRY SOMETHING REAL QUICK?

HAVE AT IT, RED GUY!

PLEASE DON'T CALL ME THAT.

ATTENTION, CITIZENS. THIS AREA IS CONTAMINATED WITH XENOBIOLOGICAL MATERIAL. STERILIZATION WILL BEGIN SHORTLY.

FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, DISPERSE IMMEDIATELY AND RETURN TO YOUR HOMES.

WELL... RED CONEHEAD, RED GOBLIN...WHATEVER YOU WANNA BE CALLED, I'D MAKE IT QUICK. THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET EVEN REALER.

MY SYMBIOTE CAN KINDA ABSORB OTHER SYMBIOTES, SO LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS ON PEOPLE KASADY'S POSSESSED!*

*SEE RED GOBLIN #5! --ED.

TAK!

MY GOD... WHAT IS THIS?

AND WHAT AM I DOING IN GREENWICH VILLAGE?

MIDTOWN.

I THOUGHT MYSELF AN ARTIST. CAN YOU IMAGINE? WHAT I DID WAS SO MANNERED...SO **CLICHÉ**.

OF COURSE THEY FOUND ME LAUGHABLE--CLETUS AND CARNAGE BOTH.

A JESTER... THAT'S ALL, TEE-HEE! A FOOL.

THIS KENNETH NEELY GUY. BAD NEWS IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, BUT **LOOK AT HIM.**

EVERYONE CLETUS KASADY TOUCHES... **SHATTERS.**

CLETUS KASADY IS JUST A PROBLEM IN SEARCH OF A SOLUTION, AGENT GAO.

YOU SPEAK OF THESE GENETIC ODDITIES THE WAY OUR ANCESTORS SPOKE OF PLAGUES AND EARTHQUAKES--ACTS OF GOD, BEYOND YOUR CONTROL.

BUT NOT YOURS, I'M GUESSING, MR. HENG.

WELL...

...THIS NANOTECH WAS SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO REMOVE SYMBIOTIC MATTER FROM INORGANIC SYSTEMS.

MY SENTINELS ARE GOING TO DELIVER A PAYLOAD INTO EVERY SYSTEM YOUR STORYBOOK MONSTER'S TOUCHED.

AS FOR YOUR **ANGRY MOB**, THE SOURCE OF THEIR RAGE IS A KLYNTAR SONIC FREQUENCY THAT DENATURES COLLAGEN IN THE EYE--HENCE THE DISCOLORATION.

MY PEOPLE ARE WORKING ON A CURE.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

"...I'LL BE IN MY HOTEL SUITE **SAVING THE WORLD.**"

ORDER RECEIVED:
TWO KNIGHTS
DEFENSE.

FWOOOMMMMM

NNNNN!!!

I'M BARELY
MAKING A DENT
HERE! THEY JUST
KEEP COMING.

YOU NEED
TO GET ME TO
THE MAIN GUY
SO I CAN DO
MY ABSORBY
THING!

KID, YOU **DO**
REALIZE YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT
ABSORBING **CLETUS**
KASADY HIMSELF
HERE, RIGHT?

FORGIVE ME
FOR SAYING SO,
BUT YOU DON'T
LOOK LIKE YOU'RE
DOING TOO HOT
AS IT IS.

HE'S RIGHT,
MAN. ARE YOU
SURE YOU CAN
HANDLE THIS?

DO I LOOK
LIKE I CAN'T
HANDLE IT?

JUST
GET ME UP
THERE!



KNIGHT
ONE AGGRESSION
THRESHOLD RAISED
572%.

KNIGHT
TWO AGGRESSION
THRESHOLD RAISED
369%.



HERE WE GO,
STARK SENTINELS.
TIME TO SHOW THE
LITTLE PEOPLE WHAT
VERSATILE FRIENDS
TO HUMANITY YOU
REALLY ARE.

AND PUT ON
A SHOW WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT, HMM?
A TOUCH OF
BROADWAY
RAZZMATAZZ!

AFTER
ALL...



"...THIS **IS**
NEW YORK."

ATTEMPTING
TO PURGE
XENOBIOLOGICAL
MATERIAL.



HERE WE
GO. MOMENT
OF TRUTH.

YOU'RE
AMBASSADORS
OF HUMANITY, BOYS.
DON'T LET ME
DOWN.



ROBOTS?
THEY SENT
ROBOTS?!

WHERE'S
THE %##\$ FUN
IN THAT?!

INGRESS
ACHIEVED.

COMMENCE
PAYLOAD DELIVERY.



NINNYEAE ARGGH!!!

FZZZZAKKKK

ADJUSTING
HOSTILITY
PARAMETERS.
CALCULATING...

DON'T TAKE
THIS PERSONALLY,
PINOCCHIO, BUT I
HATE FIGHTING ROBOTS.
JUST STRAIGHT UP
HATE IT.
YOU DON'T
DIE OR NOTHIN',
YOU JUST...

...STOP.

STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY
COMPROMISED.
CALCULATING...

RRRRANKH

DELIVERING
PAYLOAD...1%.

IMPOSSIBLE...
IMPOSSIBLE!!!
GET
UP, YOU
WRETCH!

AIN'T
NO GETTIN'
UP FROM THIS,
PAL. I'M IN
YER BOT'S
HEAD!

OPERATING SYSTEM
COMPROMISED. SELF-
DESTRUCT INITIATED.

KRSHH



AND YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THE GOBLIN KID, SCORPION?

HE SAYS HE'S UP TO IT.

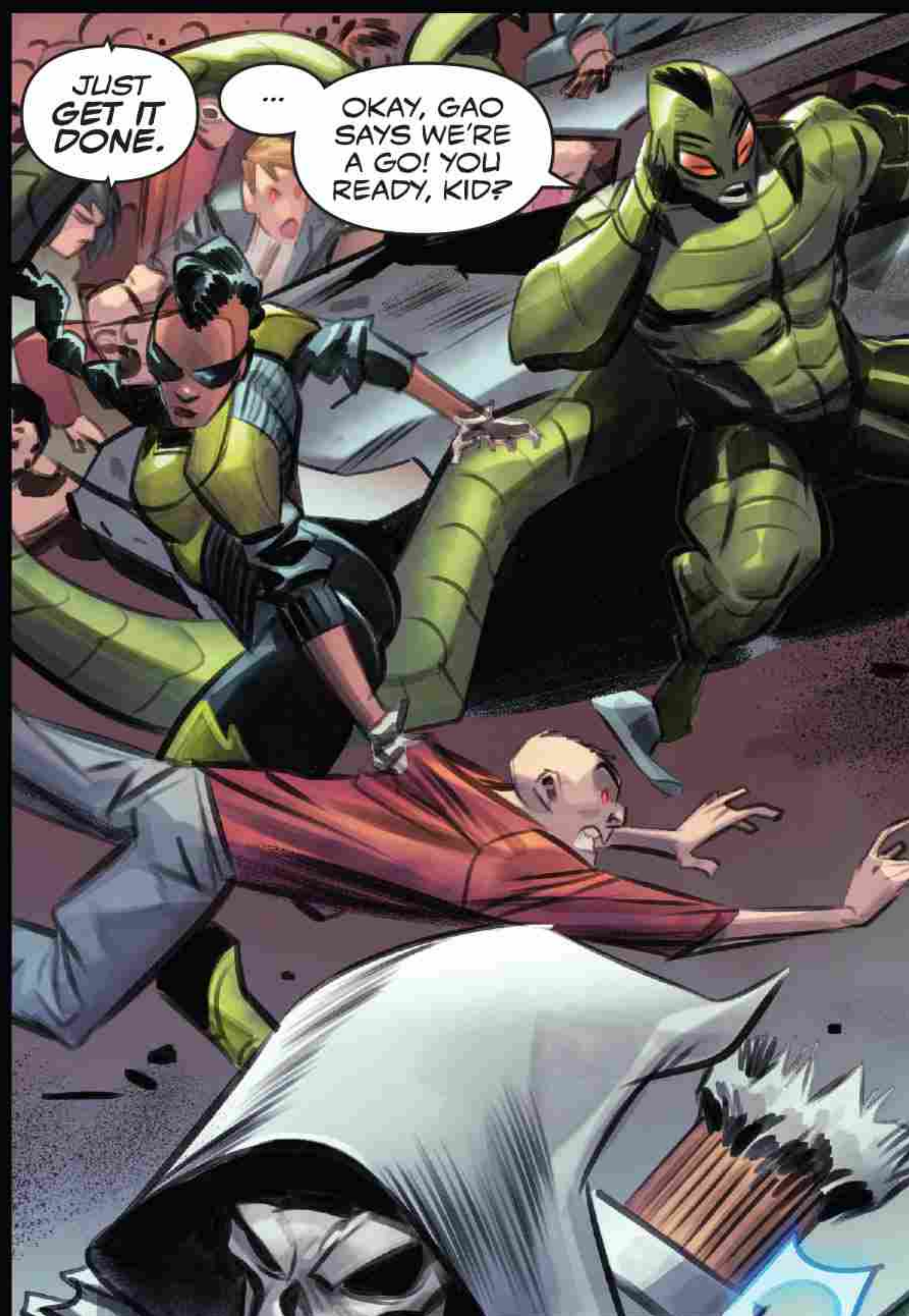
I DON'T TRUST FEILONG'S TIN MEN TO FINISH THE JOB. DO IT.



WAIT. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW...

...EVERY TIME THE GOBLIN KID SLICKS KASADY'S INFLUENCE OUTTA SOMEONE, IT... COSTS HIM.

AND I'M SURE THERE'LL BE A TIME AND A PLACE TO GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THAT, BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY.



JUST GET IT DONE.

...

OKAY, GAO SAYS WE'RE A GO! YOU READY, KID?

I'LL BE WITH YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY, MAN. I PROMISE.

NNN! OKAY. LET'S GIVE IT A SHOT.



ELECTRO? I NEED YOU TO CLEAR A PATH.

JUST A JOLT. DON'T FRY 'EM.

GOT IT.

HIGHTAIL, I NEED YOU TO GET THOSE CURED CIVILIANS OUTTA HERE, AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES.

-SIGH-



DO

I

LOOK

LIKE

A

FREAKIN'

TAXI?



"JUST
A JOLT," HE
SAYS.

"DON'T
FRY 'EM," HE
SAYS.

LUCKY
FOR HIM...

...I'M AN
ARTIST.

ZZZZZZZ BARK



YOU GUYS'LL
PULL ME OUT
IF I LOSE IT
UP THERE,
RIGHT?

ABSOLUTELY.

PROBABLY
NOT.



SUPER
REASSURING.
THANKS, GUYS.

MAC'S
JOKING, KID.
PROBABLY.



~SIGH~ "THANKS
FOR HOLDING THE
LINE WHILE WE GO
CHASE THE GLORY,
TASKMASTER! YOU'RE
SO BRAVE AND
HANDSOME!"

DON'T
MENTION IT,
GUYS! ALL PART
OF THE
SERVICE!



ARE
YOU SEEING
THIS?

NO.
CLIMB.

DUDE, THEY'RE
FOLLOWING
US!

TRUST
ME...



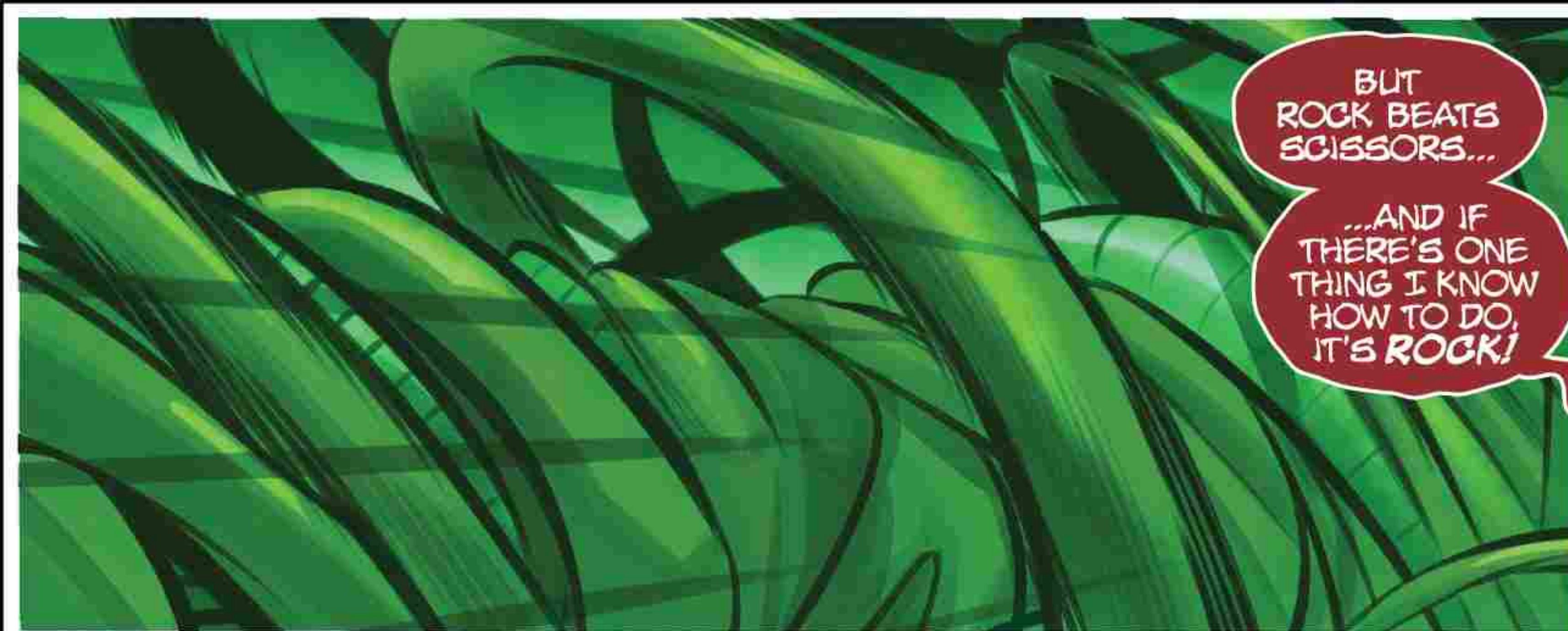
"...WHAT'S WAITING
FOR US UP THERE
IS **SO MUCH**
WORSE."

UPLOAD...
98%.



LITTLE
STURDIER THAN
YOUR BROTHER,
HMM?

I'M ALMOST
IMPRESSED.



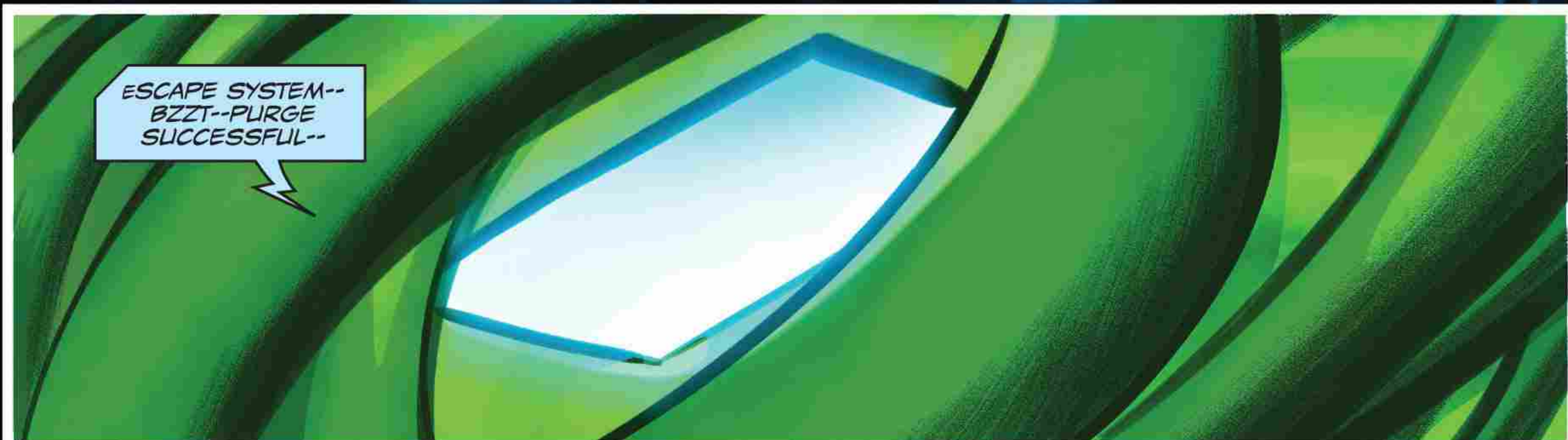
BUT
ROCK BEATS
SCISSORS...

...AND IF
THERE'S ONE
THING I KNOW
HOW TO DO,
IT'S **ROCK!**



LIP...BZZT...
LIP...BZZT...
LOAD...99%.

LIP...
ERROR LO...
BZZT...AD...
COMPL--



ESCAPE SYSTEM--
BZZT--PURGE
SUCCESSFUL--



"I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOW
UNABLE TO BROADCAST
YOUR NASTY LITTLE
SIGNAL, MISTER KASADY.

"YOU SEE, I'VE KICKED
YOU OUT OF THE
WIRES. **MY** WIRES."



I'VE **ISOLATED** YOU, MISTER KASADY. YOUR CONTAGION IS CONTAINED.

NOW WE MOVE TO THE NEXT PHASE...

...ELIMINATION!

RRRAAGHH!!!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'LL TEAR OUT YOUR TENDONS AND MAKE YOUR CARCASS DANCE DOWN BROADWAY!

I'LL POP YOUR EYES LIKE GRAPES AND PUSH THE PULP BACK INTO YOUR EMPTY SOCKETS!!!

WE NEED A DISTRACTION. SCORPION?

-SIGH-
PUNCH-BAG DUTY AGAIN?

FINE.



HEY, KASADY!
YOU READY FOR ROUND THREE?!

GARGAN!
HERE TO FINISH ME OFF, HUH?

YOU IDIOTS HAVE BARELY SLOWED ME DOWN!!!

NOW C'MERE!!!



HEY,
MAN...

CAN
YOU...LET ME--NN!--
CONCENTRATE?



HEY, HEY...
ARE YOU WITH
ME? SPEAK
TO ME!

I--IT'S LIKE
STARING INTO AN
OCEAN OF CRUELTY.
THERE'S NO END TO IT. HE
JUST WANTS TO KILL AND
KILL AND KILL UNTIL
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT
BUT HIM AND--

I CAN'T
DO THIS.



NYEARRRGH!!!

WHAT
IS THIS? I
FEEL...

A DISTRACTION,
GARGAN? IS THAT
WHAT THIS IS?



N-NUH-
NUH! IT'S TOO
MUCH!

IT'S TOO
MULUUUUUCH!!!

AH,
CRAP.

SCORPION,
THE KID'S DOWN,
AND I DON'T THINK
HE'S GETTING UP
FOR A WHILE!

COME ON,
WE GOTTA
BAIL!

OH GOD.
I SAW HIS
THOUGHTS.



TTT! OKAY,
KID. NOBODY CAN
SAY YOU DIDN'T GIVE
IT YOUR BEST
SHOT.

LET'S GET
YOU OUTTA
HERE.

NNNN!

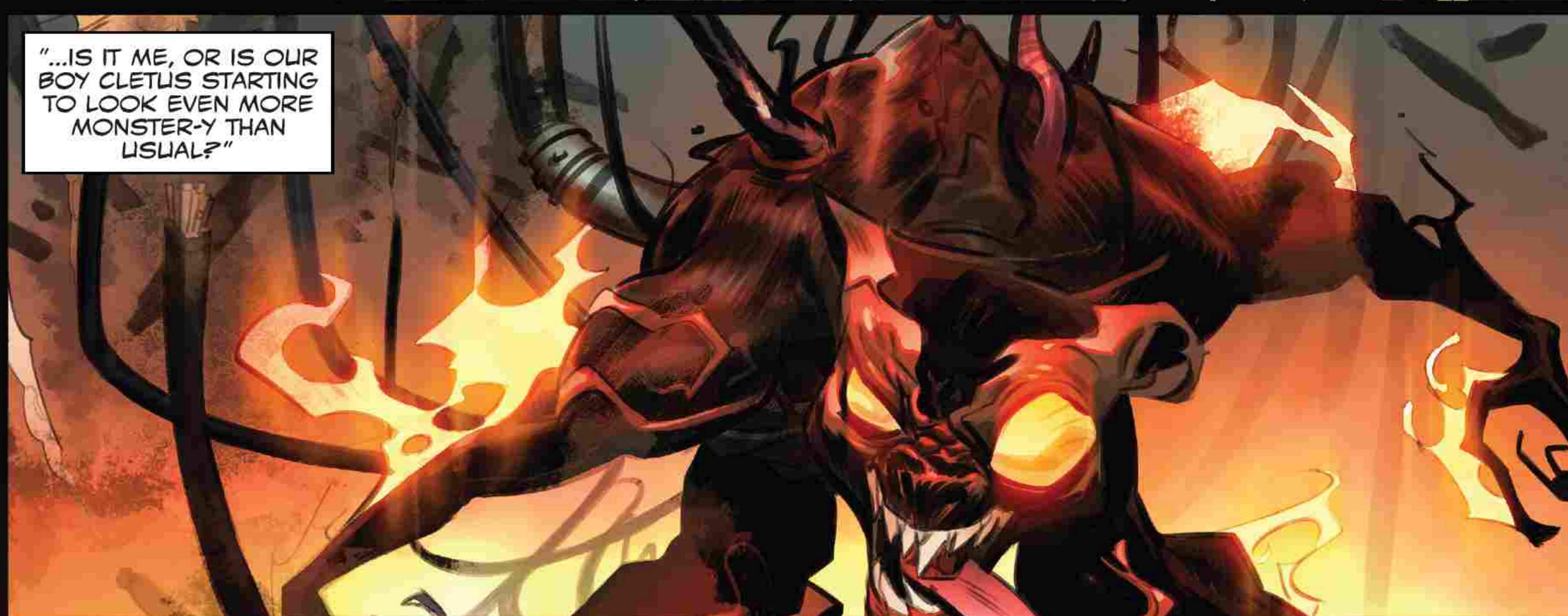


UH-UH! YOU
DON'T GET TO RUN
FROM THIS. MILES...
GARGAN...

YOU'VE RUINED
A PERFECTLY
LOVELY EVENING!

HE
SEEMS EXTRA
PISSSED!

NEVER
MIND THAT...



"...IS IT ME, OR IS OUR
BOY CLETUS STARTING
TO LOOK EVEN MORE
MONSTER-Y THAN
USUAL?"



YOU
READY?

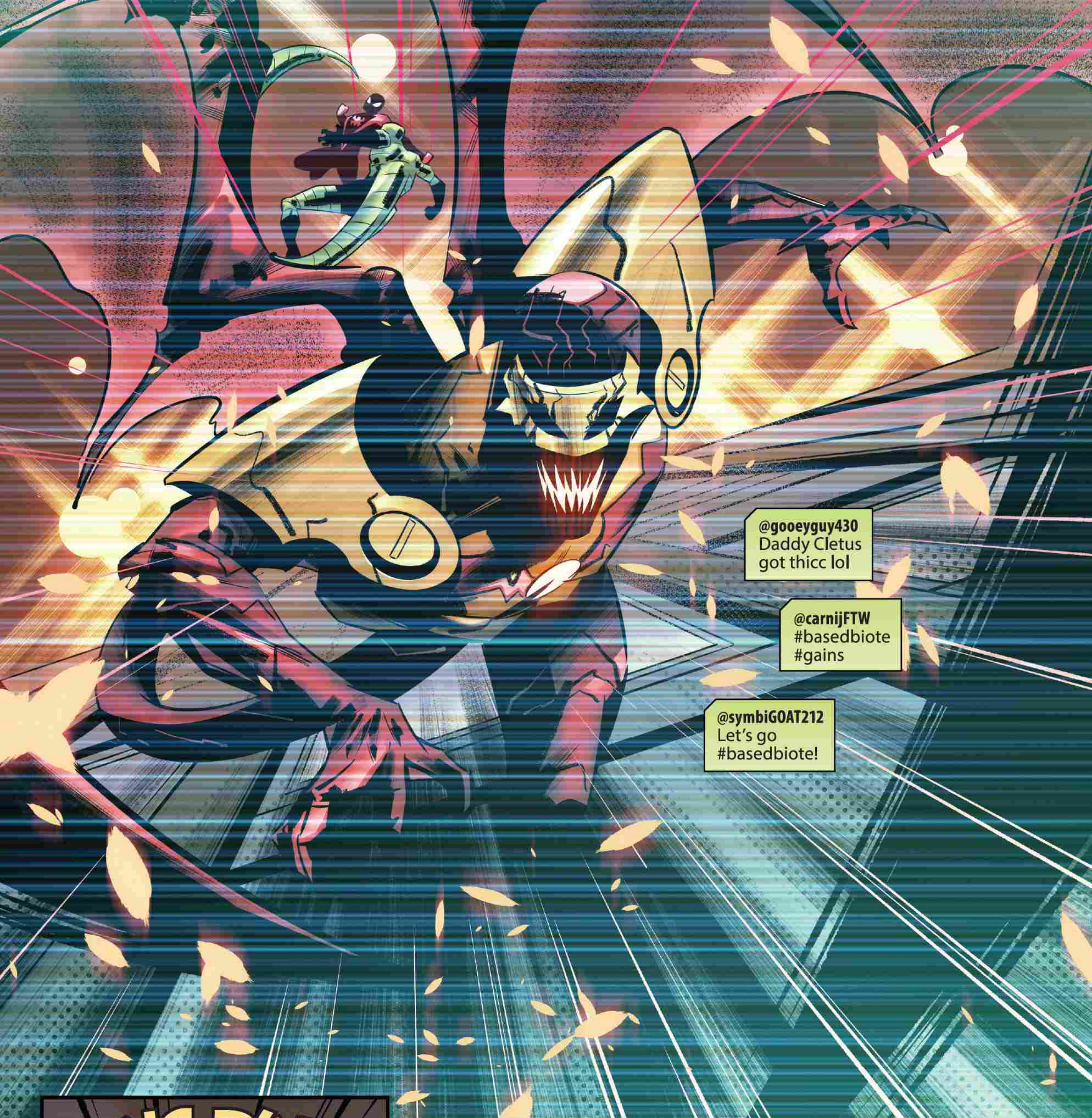
NOPE.

LOOK
AT IT THIS
WAY...

WOULD YOU
RATHER JUMP OUT
OF A REALLY TALL
SKYSCRAPER...



...OR GET
EATEN BY
THAT?!



@gooeyguy430
Daddy Cletus
got thicc lol

@carnijFTW
#basedbiote
#gains

@symbiGOAT212
Let's go
#basedbiote!

DING-DING!

HLUH?

@gooeyguy430
Brb. I think my wife's
back. Just heard the
doorbell.

@carnijFTW
Ugh, same. Could
be neighbors tho.

@symbiGOAT212
Weird. Me3...



@gooeyguy430
Guys. OMG, guys,
you are not gonna
believe this.

@carnijFTW
Holy _____,
you too?!

@gooeyguy430
Yeah, dude, it's
all poppin' off!

@gooeyguy430
Sym, you get one?

@carnijFTW
Sym? Bro?



IT
HAPPENED. HE
PICKED ME.

I MATTER.
I'M ENOUGH.

**JAMAICA,
QUEENS.**

HEY, LANCE.
IT IS LANCE,
RIGHT?

I HEARD
YOU, ALL OF YOU,
IN THE BUZZ OF
THE WIRES.

**MOONACHIE,
NEW JERSEY.**

I NEED YOU,
BOYS. I NEED
PEOPLE I CAN
TRUST.

B-BUT
WHAT FOR?

**GRANITEVILLE,
STATEN ISLAND.**

I CAN'T SPREAD
MY MESSAGE ALL ON
MY OWN, BOYS. YOU'RE
MY INSURANCE.

I NEED
MISSIONARIES.

SO WHADDYA
SAY...?

NEW JERSEY.

"WILL YOU HELP ME
SPREAD THE GOOD
WORD FARTHER AND
WIDER THAN EVER
BEFORE?"

~SIGH~ IF I'D
KNOWN TODAY WAS
TODAY, I'D HAVE
SHAVED.

CLETUS KASADY.
BACK TO SPOOKING
THE NATIVES--AND
USING MY FREAKIN'
SUIT TO DO IT!

NO, THIS
TIME, HE DOESN'T
SLIDE. THIS TIME,
THE SICK %\$#@
ANSWERS FOR
HIS CRIMES.

B.O.S.S., I'M
GONNA NEED
YOU TO GO AHEAD
AND TELL THE
LOCKUP I'M
ON MY WAY.

CONFIRMED.
QUERY?

A STICK,
B.O.S.S.

A REALLY
BIG STICK.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE CARNAGE CONTINUES!



MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN
#7

CARNAGE REIGNS:
OMEGA
#1



WEB OF
CARNAGE
#1

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

